A

REVIEW

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STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION.

Cuelday, November 25. 1707.

Had not meddled with this Subject now but that it appears levell'd, first at the Revolution, and secondly at her Majesty's Government; since if this old abdicated Doctrine be granted, they would soon boast over both as Usurpation.

I flated the Case in a late Mijelimes on that Subject, to which I referr, and leave this Question to be answer'd at their Leisure, for I suppose they won't make abundance of Haste in it; Whether supposing Monarchy to be the original Government, when ther therefore Tyrant Monarchs must not be resisted?

I have advanc'd in former Papers also that it has been the common Method of Divine Justice in the World to pull down Tyrants, by the Hands of those very People that have been oppres'd by them, and to retaliate the Murthers and Violences they have committed in the same Manner, they have committed them.

Adonibezec, who had cut off the Fingers and Toes of threefcore and ten Kings, by the meer Barbarity of his Nature, and unbounded infults of his Pride, had the time Punishment appointed him by Heaven's Judice in the very Circumfiance of it, Judges 1. 7. And no Regard was had to his Royal Dignity and Crown.

Abab, who spill the innocent Blood of his Subject Nasheth, meerly to satisfie the Lust of a Tyrant, in investing his Inheritance, and cast his munther d Body out into the Streets to the Dogs, had the Dogs licking his Blood, perhaps the same Dogs sae, in the very same Place, when Vengeauce tollowing his Tyranny, he sed wounded, and

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dying out of the Battle of Ramoth Gilead, I Kings, 22. 38. And Jebu was rewarded for the Deftruction of that Tyrant and his Houses.

Haman, a Prince, tho' not a King, and an Instrument as well as an Exciter of the Murther of the Captive Jews, we find hang'd and all his Sons, on the same Gallows he had prepar'd for the Destruction of

innocent Mordecai.

This would make a good Application to his most Christian Majesty, and I wish he would permit himself to read that Scripture in the 31st of Isaiah, v. 1. Woe unto thee that spoilest, and thou wast not spoiled, and dealest treasurously, and they dealt not treascherously with thee; when thou shalt cease to spoil, thou shalt be spoiled, and when thou shalt make an End to deal treacherously, they

shall deal treacherously with thee.

Shall I descend to prophane History, and show the Nation's deposing Tyrany; and a Nation in the World but gives as taunful influences of the Hand of Divine Justice following Tyrants, even by a visible Stroke of Justice, and pursuing them to their Destruction, by the very People they have oppress'd; nay, this very King of France himself enjoys the Grown of that Kingdom, by the Power and Valour of that very People, who pulled down the House of Valois

for their Cruelty and Perfecution? Shall we fearch the Judgments of GOD on that bloody House, how their Monster of Persecution and Hypocrifie, Charles IX. dy'd mad; how Hemy II. was kill'd by a Wound in the Eye, having promised to gluthis Eyes with the Blood of his Subjects; how Henry III. who basely murther'd the Duke of Guise, by causing him to be assaffinated as he went into the Council-Chamber, was afterwards basely murther'd, being stabb'd in his Tent by a Facobite Fryar, after having been declared a Tyrant, and formally deposed by his People?

Should we fearch the Perfian, Gracian and Roman Empires, from Sardanapalus down to Tarquin Julius Cafar, and afterwards down to Adolph of Naffau? How are the Histories of all those Times full of Instances of the miserable Ends of Tyranis, and Inva-

ders of the Nations Properties?

From the Beginning of History it is remarkable, that Nations have all along thought it just as well as proper to pull down Oppression; and therefore if it he objected, that this is to put the Sword into the Hand of Subjects to insult Government, and raise that worst of Crimes, Rebellion—Let me mingle the lad Story with a little Mirth, as well as History, some of the Lines I suppose, the Author may have seen before.

When Kings against the King of Kings rebel, And the Crown'd Christian turns an Infidel; When Mertal Man his Maker once defies, We may the Man, tho' not the King, despile; The just Distinction's here exactly shown, Between the Man that wears it, and the Grown. For if to Blood and Rapine they descend, And by their Right Divine the Crown defend, Trample on Justice, and suppress the Law, And think the Crown must injur'd Subjects awe; Nature directs the Nations what to do, And Nations Nature's Dictates always will pursue: The Sanction of the Crown's at once transferr'd, Blood calls for Blood, and Nature will be heard; The Crown no more can such a Wretch defend, He's damn'd by Natures Law, his Reign must end : What tho' by Strength of Hand he keeps the Crown, He's no more King, the' be possess the Throne; Tyrant and King are vastly different things, We're robb'd by Tyrants, but we are rul'd by Kings; These may uphold, but those o're-turn a State, That is the Man, and This the Magistrate; Our Sasety must on this Distinction rest, For this we must obey, and that we should resist.

If it be ask't, how the Distinction's known, Oppression marks him out, the Nations groan; The Laws dispens'd, the Injuries, the Blood, Are Languages by all Men understood:
The Voice of Bondage and Destruction's known, And summons all Men to desend their own; Freedom's the common Right of all Mankind, And they that slight it, leave their Sence behind; No Laws of GOD our Properties expose, Kings are our Guards, those Freedoms to enclose; And they who, what they should desend, invade, Forseit their Office, have their Trust betray'd To him, that first employ'd them, shall account, As Soveraign Power does Human Power surmount.

Nor that alone; but they that are opprest, Shall take that Power away, which he possest; So far shall punish Mischiels done before, As to prevent the willing Wretch from more; Shall take the Soveraign Glory from his Head, And set up Right to govern in his Stead.

The Laws of Nature dictate to the Sence,
That all Men claim the Right of Self-Defence;
Even they that swear a larger Debt to pay,
Insult their Maker, if they thus obey;
Subjection's always to be understood,
Saving the Laws of Nature and of GOD.
Immortal Power has the superiour Sway,
This People must observe, and Kings obey;
If the Crown'd Wretch rebells and fights with Heaven,
The Voice of Nature speaks, the Signal's given.
People must never with th' Invader joyn,
His Crown falls off of Course, his Scepter's vain,
By whatsoever Right he came to reign.

From this just Cause it always comes to pass, Let the Fool Man be ne're so much an As; The Laws of Nature ne're so much opprest, The Passive Wretch be ne're so much a Jest; The just Dominion of Eternal Right Dissolves the Mist at last, and clears his Sight.

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The Passive Contradictions are so plain,
Such vile direct Absurdities maintain;
They bring the wheed!'d Wretch to such a Case,
He may be damn'd in spight of Soveraign Grace:
Suppose a Tyrant dooms a Man to die.
And hids him hang himself; if he'll obey,
Let Mankind answer for his future State,
'Tis my Opinion, all Men know his Fate;
'These Men will dann him too, if he retuie,
'Th' unhappy Wretch is left no Room to chuse;
Fate has hedg'd up his undirected Way,
He dies, if he'll refuse; he's dann'd, if he'll obey.

If this does not clear up the Title, that Tyrants may be deposed, and Subjects may by Force result Violence, and take up Arms to recover their Liberties, both Civil and Religious, tho 'twere against their own Lawful Soveraign, I may give you some more Fragments hereaster.

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